

# Goldilocks and the Three Bears



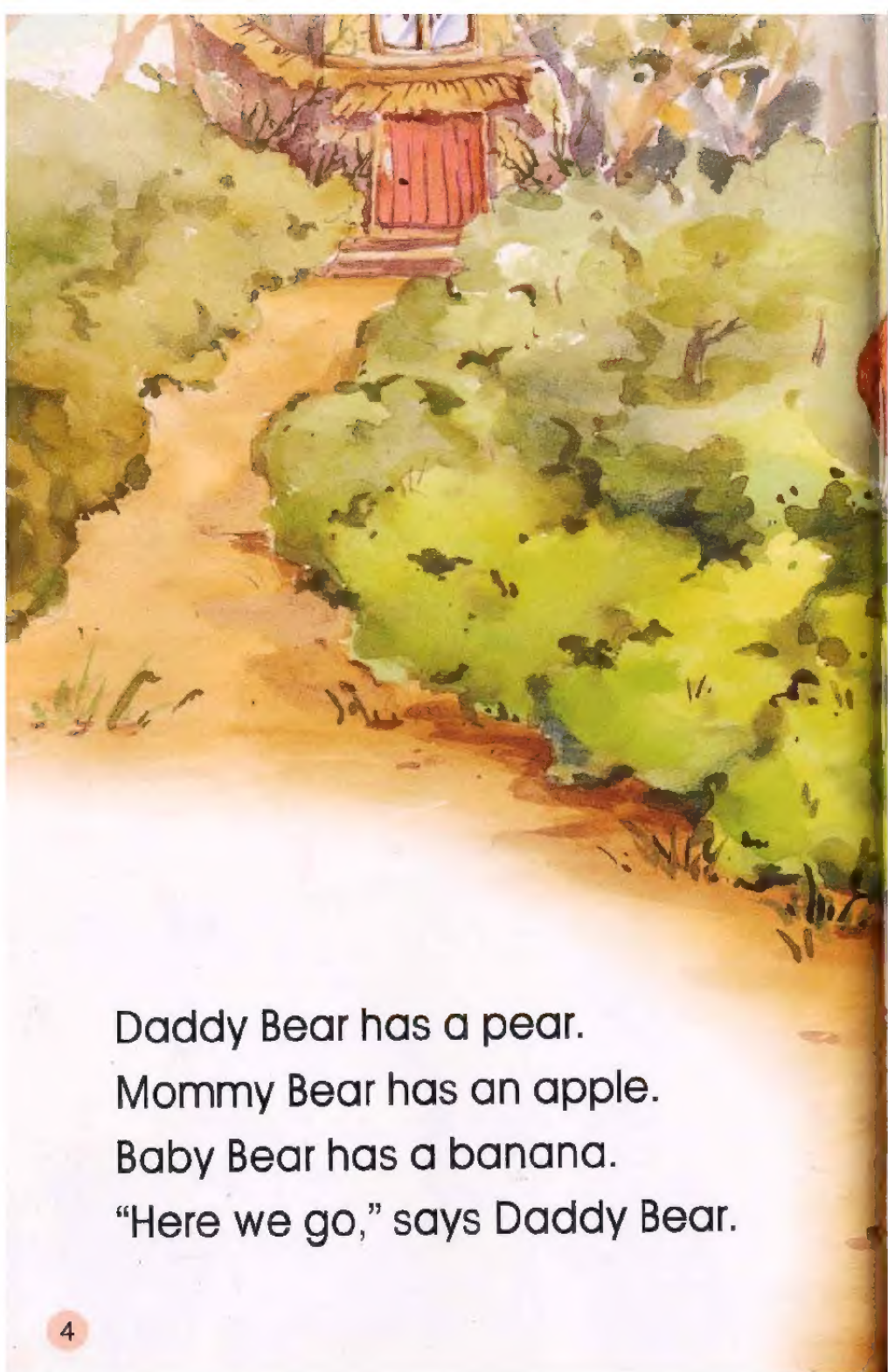
The sun is up.  
The birds are singing.  
It's a beautiful day.  
"Let's have a picnic,"  
says Mommy Bear.











Daddy Bear has a pear.  
Mommy Bear has an apple.  
Baby Bear has a banana.  
“Here we go,” says Daddy Bear.



door



pan



purple



fork



pear



sun



girl



porridge



yellow

like, mommy, open, picnic, run, salty,  
see, soft, sweet, tired, try (tries), upstairs



# Word List



apple



banana



bear



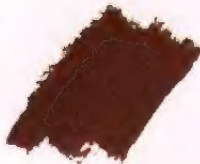
bed



bird



broom



brown



chair



cry

angry, baby, broken, daddy, eat, full, go,  
hard, have (has), home, hungry, knock,





This is Goldilocks.  
She sees a house.  
Knock! Knock!  
“Is anybody home?” she asks.  
“Nobody’s home. I can go in.”





They all sit down  
for an enormous turnip dinner.  
“Yum! Yum! What a tasty turnip!”  
they say.







“Look!” says Baby Bear.  
“There’s a girl in my bed.”  
Goldilocks jumps up.  
She sees the bears.







Goldilocks is hungry.  
She sees some porridge.  
She tries Daddy Bear's porridge.  
"Yuck! It's too salty,"  
says Goldilocks.





She tries Mommy Bear's porridge.  
"Yuck! It's too sweet,"  
says Goldilocks.



"Is there somebody upstairs?"  
asks Baby Bear.  
Daddy Bear has a broom.  
Mommy Bear has a pan.  
Baby Bear has a fork.  
"Up we go!" says Daddy Bear.







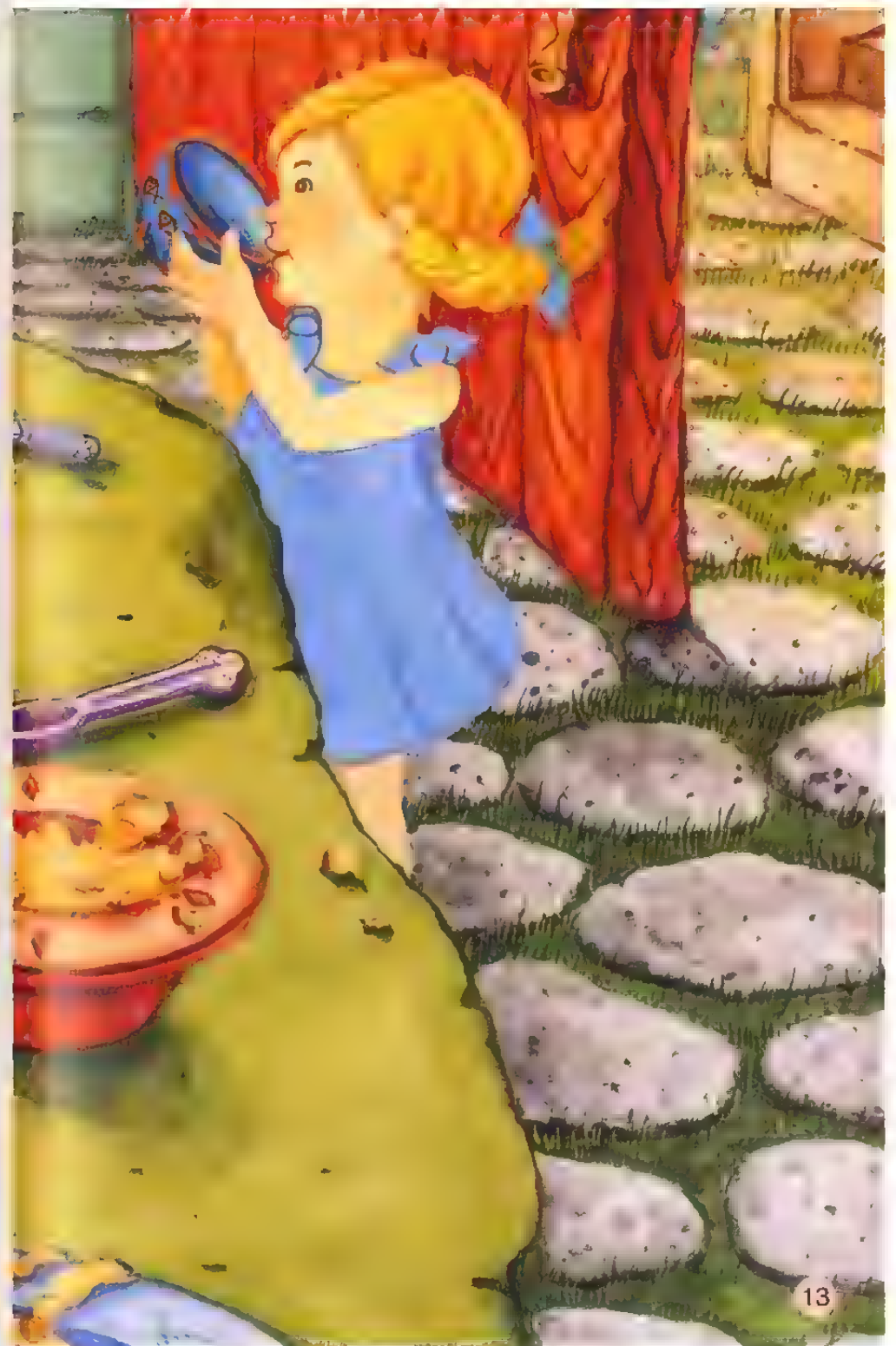


She tries Baby Bear's porridge.  
"Yummy! It's just right,"  
says Goldilocks.  
She eats it all up.





The fat cat looks for help.  
"Hello, tiny mouse," she says.  
"Come here, please.  
Let's pull up the enormous turnip."

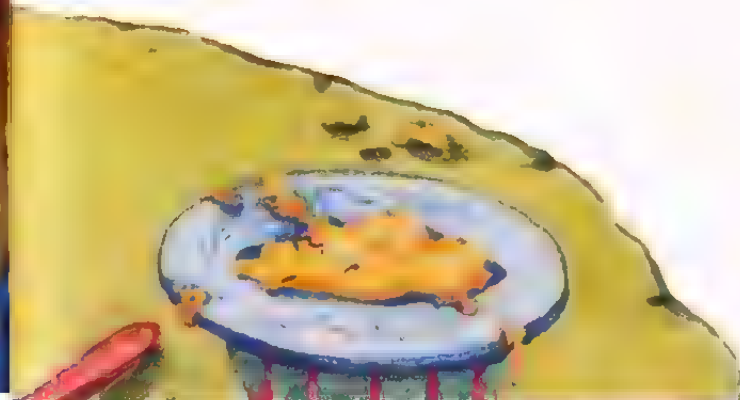




Goldilocks is full.  
She sees some chairs.  
She tries Daddy Bear's chair.  
"It's too hard. I don't like this chair,"  
she says.



"Mommy! Mommy!"  
cries Baby Bear.  
"My porridge is all gone.  
I have no porridge to eat."









She tries Mommy Bear's chair.  
"It's too soft. I don't like this chair,"  
she says.



"Mommy! Mommy!"  
cries Baby Bear.  
"My porridge is all gone.  
I have no porridge to eat."











The bears come home.  
"Look!" says Baby Bear.  
"The door is open!"

She tries Baby Bear's chair.  
"It's just right. I like this chair,"  
she says.





She sees Baby Bear's bed.  
"It's yellow. I like this bed,"  
says Goldilocks.  
Goldilocks falls asleep.



The chair is broken.  
"Ouch!" she cries.





Goldilocks is tired.  
She says,  
"I want to go to bed."  
She goes upstairs.





She sees Mommy Bear's bed.  
"It's purple. I don't like this bed,"  
says Goldilocks.







She sees Daddy Bear's bed.  
"It's brown.  
I don't like this bed,"  
says Goldilocks.